

GLAD TO GET DISEASE

Miss King, Cheerful Martyr, Defends Dr. Barney Against Scoffers.

HE FEELS INDIGNANT.

"Alleged Inoculation of Alleged Tuberculosis" Rouses Physician to Hot Resentment.

It pains Dr. George D. Barney, of Brooklyn, to learn that there are insinuations that he is mistaken when he thinks he inoculated Miss Emma King with tuberculosis germs. Some of his fellows in medicine are inclined to the belief that the cheerful Miss King does not really expect to have consumption.

Counsel McKinney, of the Brooklyn Board of Health, is one of the scoffers. He refers to the case as "the alleged inoculation with alleged germs taken from an alleged cow alleged to have tuberculosis."

"It is perfectly outrageous that any doubt should be cast upon the matter," said Dr. Barney to an Evening World reporter today. "I have a reputation to sustain. I couldn't afford to go into any fake business."

Dr. Barney had all the morning papers in front of him. He perused the accounts of his experiment with great care and considerable indignation.

"Why, look here," he said, "it is true that there were no witnesses to the inoculation of Miss King. But the inoculations were made on either side of the neck, just over the shoulder bones. If you go to see her she will show you the scars."

"Disinfect" It Himself. "Is there any doubt about the diseased condition of the cow?" asked the reporter.

"Not the slightest," replied Dr. Barney. "I disinfected the cow myself. The veterinary surgeon who attended the animal agreed with me that it had tuberculosis. Besides, I saw the serum being inoculated Miss King and found tuberculosis germs in it."

The reporter visited Miss King. She was seated in the parlor of her home as bright and cheerful as any young woman in Brooklyn. In order that the reporters might see the scars of the inoculation Miss King wore a kimono cut low at the neck. She invited The Evening World man to inspect the scars. He did so.

The scars were there, all right—one on each side of the neck, just above the shoulder bones. They were covered with court plaster.

"You can't tell about what was injected by looking at the scars," suggested the reporter. "Some doctors say that Dr. Barney might have inoculated you with salt water."

"Such a suggestion is outrageous," said the vivacious young woman. "I know that professional jealousy has roused some doctors to attack Dr. Barney, but I am sure he inoculated me with tuberculosis germs and that I shall have consumption."

She's Cheerful About It. She made this announcement with about the same degree of emotion that an ordinary girl would manifest in proclaiming her intention to have her finger nails manicured.

"Do you feel the encroachment of the dread disease?" asked The Evening World reporter.

"Not yet," responded Miss King. "I had a slight rise in temperature yesterday, but I attribute it to other causes. I am certain, however, that the germs will take hold and that I will become consumptive."

"I am glad of it, because I know that Dr. Barney can cure me and that my act will be of great benefit to the world. Instead of criticism, I should have congratulations."

Dr. Barney aroused great interest in medical circles last summer by telling how he resuscitated a boy who had been at the bottom of New York Bay for nearly half an hour.

He is also credited with removing a scrow from a baby's stomach by feeding the baby strands of silk mixed with bread and milk. When the strands of silk caught in the scrow he pulled the loose ends and the scrow came forth.

AUCTIONEERS ELECT.

Independents Choose a New Board of Officers.

The Independent Auctioneers and Speculators' Association held a meeting last evening at the organization's headquarters in Odd Fellows' Hall, Nos. 67 and 69 East Eighth street. The meeting was called to order at 8 P. M. by Charles A. Nutting, William Seidner acting as secretary. Mr. Nutting stated that the object of the meeting was the election of officers for the ensuing term in addition to the regular order of business. He congratulated the members on the association's flourishing condition and called attention to the constantly increasing membership—six names being proposed last week. After a spirited election the following were selected to serve as officers for the coming year: William Seidner, president; A. Sanders, vice-president; William Seidner, secretary; H. Glaser, treasurer; Thomas H. McIntire, sergeant-at-arms; trustees, I. Williamson, M. Heiger, P. Lewis and H. Bogin. Assemblyman Leon Sanders was unanimously continued as counsel.

LYON DIES OF WOUNDS.

Faces Away Without Being Able to Tell of Assault.

Jonathan Lyon, the watchman, who was terribly beaten by robbers while attending to his duties at the Clarke Point Works, Vanderpool street and Avenue C, Newark, died at the St. James Hospital at 3 o'clock this morning. He did not return to consciousness and made no statement. Capt. McGovern, the head of the Newark Detective Department, has not succeeded in getting a clue to the murderers.

HOW MOLINEUX PASSES THE DAY AS HE AWAITS FREEDOM.

ROLAND B. MOLINEUX IN THE TOMBS.



RECEIVES A VISITOR

Still Finds His Cell in the Tombs Luxurious as Compared to the Death Chamber at Sing Sing—Popular with Other Prisoners—Reads Almost Constantly.

Cell 36, east side of the second tier of the old prison in the Tombs, and fifth door from the south end, is where Roland B. Molineux sits all day long, confident now that each day brings his freedom nearer.

The story of one day with him in the Tombs is naturally not a story of frequent possibility, nor does cell 36 suggest much incident of comfort and well-being, and yet Roland B. Molineux says that to be back there, in the same cell he used to occupy, is heaven indeed after the months in the Sing Sing death house. They say at the prison that his improvement since his return has been marvellous—improvement, however, in health, not in spirits. His spirits have never once flagged since the day of his arrest.

"Nicest little fellow you ever saw," says Mr. Beggs, distributor of supplies in the Tombs. "Never lost his temper once, never found fault with anything once, since he's been shut up."

For a man whose day used to begin after a leisurely breakfast at the club, 6.30 is rather early rising. These days, however, when the struggling light has not yet penetrated the long corridor near the dark end of which is his cell, bars of candle-light are thrown on the dusk of the tier passage in front of cell 36, while the other cells are still black. No matter how late the light has burned—sometimes he reads until midnight—Mr. Molineux is always up at the same hour.

To the Early Bath.

The reason for this is quite simple and is made evident when, ten minutes later, the door is opened for him and his boyish figure emerges, clad in blue serge trousers and dark blue sweater, on the way to his bath. The entire tier shares the one bath, and the early rising secures for him the first use of the room.

To the bathroom, which is well fitted out with white tile and enameled tub, he carries his own towels, brought along daily by his father, and his own toilet articles. These are very plain and consist of an ivory comb, a brown-backed brush and some steel manicure implements. When he first came to the prison he used a complete and rather elaborate set of ivory toilet articles, but these were soon discarded and replaced by the present ordinary tools. His soap, like his cigars, is brought to him by his father.

His bath over, Mr. Molineux returns to his cell and puts on a blue serge coat over his sweater and a blue golf cap, which he sets well back on his head. Then he emerges once more on the tier for his early morning walk.

Out for His Walk.

By this time the inmates of the cells are all astir, and at 7 o'clock the ten cells on one side of the bridge where the watch sits are thrown open for the occupants to take their hour's exercise. Half the tier walks before breakfast and the other half afterward, the north and south ends alternating each day in having first opportunity. Because he has been so long closely confined at Sing Sing Mr. Molineux has been given permission to exercise in both intervals, and he never misses his two hours every day.

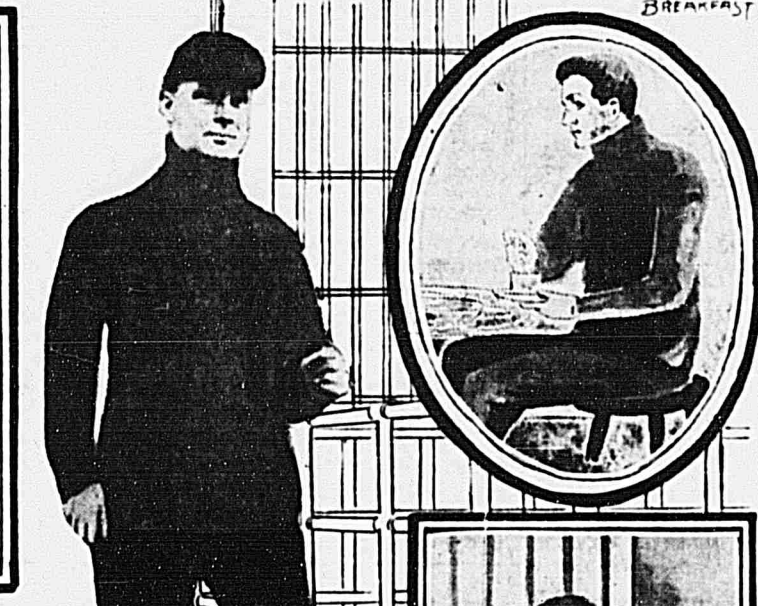
Popular with Prisoners. All the prisoners in that corridor, in all the tiers, are there awaiting trial, and with all of them Mr. Molineux is exceedingly popular, and no one ever has the smallest criticism to make of him. His unassuming cheerfulness has kept up the flagging spirits of those about him a good many times.

At 8 o'clock Mr. Molineux returns to his cell for breakfast, and breakfast for him consists of a quart of cream. This is all he eats in the morning, not even bread accompanying it. Coffee he never drinks, and the order for cream is never varied.

This is all he eats until night, excepting some crackers and wafers, which he keeps all the time in his cell; these are brought to him by his mother every time she visits him. Luncheon is never served to him in the morning, not even saying that he got in the habit at Sing Sing of only eating meat once a day, and a few crackers suffice him at noon. After his breakfast of cream, Mr. Molineux returns to the tier gallery for his second constitutional. He walks until 9 o'clock, making the circuit many times, always walking briskly, head erect, and shoulders thrown back. At 9 o'clock the cells are locked, and he begins his long day.

Reads All Day.

All day long he smokes and reads. His cell is supplied with magazines and newspapers, and over these his day is



READS THE PAPER

passed. He has no books, and one is seldom brought to his cell. He looks over all the papers first, systematically omitting to read any mention of himself or his case. Then the papers are taken away and he opens his magazines. McClure's, Scribner's and Munsey are the three others he reads. He has been following the serial stories in all three of these. Almost all the other magazines are brought to him and he reads them straight through from cover to cover. Once or twice he has called the attention of his fellow prisoners to some especially interesting article, and he always passes the magazines on as soon as he is through with them.

The interruptions in his day are very few. The first one is the appearance of the barber, who completes his rounds by 10 o'clock. The prisoners are permitted to be shaved every day if they wish, and the barber never passes Mr. Molineux's cell.

Through the morning, and while the others are lunching, he smokes and reads, his visitors seldom coming to the Tombs before afternoon.

His Parents' Arrival.

Either his mother or Gen. Molineux arrives about 2 o'clock, one or the other never failing to visit him every day, and often both come. They come most often about 2 o'clock, though both are admitted outside visiting hours. By special arrangement, the General and Mrs. Molineux and Molineux's wife are never obliged to stand in line with other visitors awaiting admittance to the cells, but they are taken in immediately upon their arrival. Like the others, however, they always come in to visit Gen. Molineux with cigars and his son's laundry, and his wife with the box of wafers.

The Dinner Hour.

Shortly after 5 o'clock dinner is sent to the cells. Mr. Molineux's dinner usually consists of tenderloin steak, rather well done, and fried potatoes, and peas, beans or spinach. Sometimes the meat is varied to prime rib of beef, or some other roast. He does not have soup or coffee, and never dessert, excepting days when simple custard is served, of which he is very fond.

"He has never complained once of his food, or the way it was served, since he has been here," says Mr. Beggs. After dinner he returns to his magazines and he smokes two after-dinner cigars. He consumes from four to seven cigars a day, but on the days of special anxiety about his prospects he smokes no more than on other days. Usually by 9 o'clock cell 36 is dark. Sometimes Mr. Molineux retires at 9 o'clock, and sometimes he reads on until 11 or 12 o'clock. But his usual hour for retiring is 9. He says a quiet "good night" to the keeper, whom he feels

Gen. Edward L. Molineux says that, in spite of the tremendous drain on his resources from the long fight to save his son Roland, he needs no pecuniary aid. "I want all the sympathy I can get," said he last night to his old comrades of the One Hundred and Fifty-ninth New York Volunteers. "but I do not want any financial assistance yet. It may be that I will some time, and then I will come boldly out and ask for it, but I do not believe that I shall have to come to that. Since the news of a new trial for my boy I have received 3,500 letters of congratulation from all over the country, and nearly every one contains also an offer of money aid if I should need it. But I don't need it, bless you and them and all my friends, just the same."

The veterans had met at Borough Hall, Brooklyn, to raise a fund to reimburse the old General for his great expenditures and to help him finish out the fight.

After the General's speech they contented themselves with drawing up resolutions of sympathy and encouragement and handing them to him. Gen. Molineux, with him one of his three service swords. He gave it at the beginning of the Spanish war to a Cuban officer who was killed later. The sword was found a few months ago in a junk shop in Porto Rico and brought up by a Signor Pando, who returned it to its old owner.

I have a sword to leave each of my three sons, and the General at the end of his speech, "and I am sure that the one which will fall to Roland will be worn by him with honor."

THERE IS HOPE! MUNYON'S REMEDIES GIVEN AWAY.



The eleventh annual free distribution of my remedies has been most gratifying. People from all stations in life—the millionaire as well as the laborer—have responded to my invitation to try these remedies free. Not because they couldn't pay 25c. for them at the druggist's, but because they wanted to participate in this scientific test and to learn for themselves whether the Cold Cure would cure in a few hours and Rheumatism Cure drive away the pain almost immediately. Hundreds of people called to tell me that a few doses of the Cold Cure gave them entire relief, and people who came in on crutches and on for the Rheumatism Cure came back without them to tell us that they had been cured. On account of the large demand I have concluded to continue for another week the free distribution of my Dyspepsia Cure, a remedy that has done more for weak and worn-out stomachs than any other medicine. It enables one to eat all they like and what they like. It makes good, rich blood, vitalizing the whole system. It cures dizziness, constipation, belching, sour stomach, distress after eating and palpitation of the heart caused by indigestion. If you have any of the above symptoms, come in and get a free vial, and then tell your neighbors and friends of the result. If unable to come, get a 25c. bottle of the Dyspepsia Cure from your druggist.—MUNYON.

MUNYON'S DOCTORS FREE.

If you have any stomach disease, or if you are in doubt about your condition and would like a thorough examination, come and have a chat with my doctors. They are skilled physicians from leading colleges. They are not allowed to charge a penny for the examination or for their advice. I believe we have the best equipped medical establishment in the world. Our electrical department is complete in every detail, no shocks, no unpleasantness—trial treatments are absolutely free. No matter what your disease is, no matter how many doctors have failed to cure you, come in and get our opinion. You can't be overcharged—you will not be taken advantage of. You will be surprised how much we can do for you for so little money. No more publicity than there would be in your own home.

Broadway and 26th Street.

DELAY ASKED FOR IN TOPPAN CASE.

Prosecution Lags and Friends of Accused Are Encouraged.

(Special to The Evening World.)

BUZZARD'S BAY, Mass., Nov. 12.—The autopsy on the bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Alden P. Davis, of Cataumet, which District Attorney Holmes had ordered to be held today, will not take place for a few days at least, possibly not until next week. This action is not explained by the officers working on the case, except that they say that the prosecution is not in a hurry.

Friends of Jane Toppan take this delay as significant, and say that they believe that the government has a weak case against the nurse, and that she will not be held by the Grand Jury.

Miss Toppan asserts her innocence and her lawyer says, is anxiously waiting for a chance to tell her story in court. The prisoner continues to fall and

keeps frequently now, declaring that she is the victim of circumstances.

She will be taken before Judge Swift, of the Barnstable Court, on Friday and given a hearing, and her case will likely come up before a special sitting of the Grand Jury in about a month.

The State claims that in its case against Jane Toppan it has some important evidence that has not been made public.

It is evidence, a State official says, which will result in Miss Toppan being placed on trial for murder.

The motive for her alleged crimes, it is said, has been discovered.

"When it is made known," said this official, "it will convince those who think we have a weak case that we have not made a mistake in arresting Miss Toppan."

Omega Oil

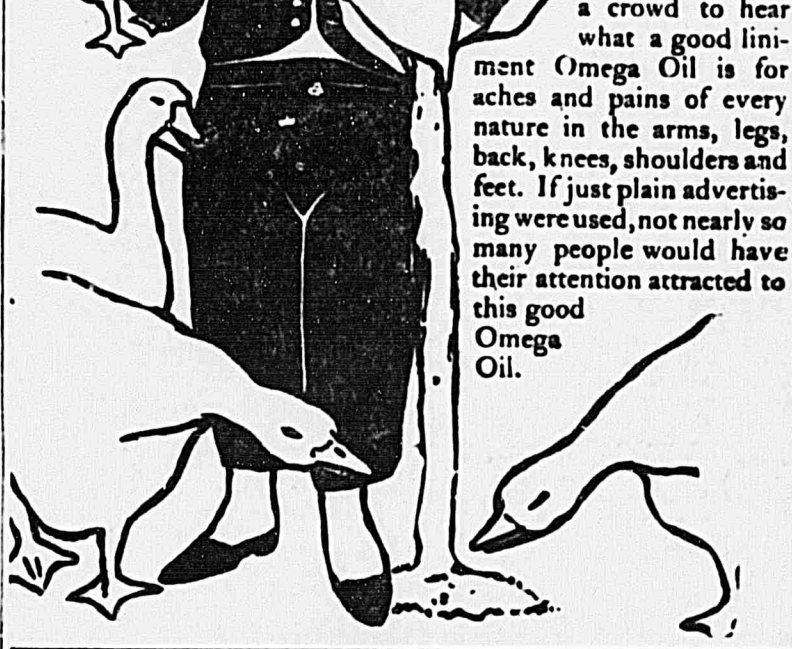
Hundreds of thousands of people have seen this picture of the

Omega Oil Boy and Geese, and wondered what it had to do with Omega Oil. It has nothing at all to do with it. It is just a picture to

attract attention and cause people to talk about Omega Oil. Its purpose is the same as that of a Salvation Army girl when she beats a drum.

Beating a drum attracts a crowd to hear a sermon. The Boy and Geese attract a crowd to hear what a good liniment Omega Oil is for

aches and pains of every nature in the arms, legs, back, knees, shoulders and feet. If just plain advertising were used, not nearly so many people would have their attention attracted to this good Omega Oil.



Feel good toward all of the world. This is easily said, but how can you do it when your body is sick? If you do a good feeling toward everybody you have to feel well yourself. Good health is the basis of all enjoyment. Pile up money, obtain a reputation as a lawyer or doctor, or an expert in any line and then wind up with poor health, what have you got? Bowel trouble, constipation, causes more trouble than all other diseases together. It is indeed the root of all physical ailments, and you will never feel well and enjoy life as long as you suffer with constipation. It does not make any difference what your disease is, if you want to help in its cure start out from the very foundation of all good health and set your bowels right. No matter what you have tried or how bad you are, start using CASCARETS today. Get a 50c. box and try them. Then get a 50c. box, a whole month's treatment, and as how well you are at the end of the time you have taken them. If you are not entirely satisfied, return the box and get your money back. A sample and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

ENJOY YOURSELF

Rheumatism

Rheumatic pains are the cries of protest and distress from tortured muscles, aching joints and excited nerves. The blood has been poisoned by the accumulation of waste matter in the system and can no longer supply the pure and health-sustaining food they require. The whole system feels the effect of this acid poison; and not until the blood has been purified and brought back to a healthy condition will the aches and pains cease.

Mrs. James Kell, of 171 N. V. Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C., writes: "About five months ago I had an attack of Sciatic Rheumatism in its worst form. The pain was so intense that I became completely prostrated. The attack was an unusually severe one, and my condition was such that I was unable to get up. I was attended by several of the best doctors in Washington, who also were unable to cure me. I was then advised by a friend to try a leading medical college here. He told me to continue his prescription and I would get well. After having it filled twelve times without receiving the least relief, I decided to continue my treatment any longer. Having heard S. S. S. (Swift's Specific) recommended for Rheumatism, I decided to continue my treatment, to give the medicine a trial, and after I had taken a few bottles I was able to hobble around on crutches and very soon thereafter had no use for them at all. S. S. S. having cured me sound and well. All the distressing pains have been removed and I am returned, and I am happy to be again restored to perfect health."

There are no opiates or minerals in it to disturb the digestion and lead to rheumatic habits.

We have prepared a special book on Rheumatism which every sufferer from this painful disease should read. It is the most complete and interesting book of the kind in existence. It will be sent free to any one desiring it. Write our physicians fully about your case. We make no charge for medical advice.

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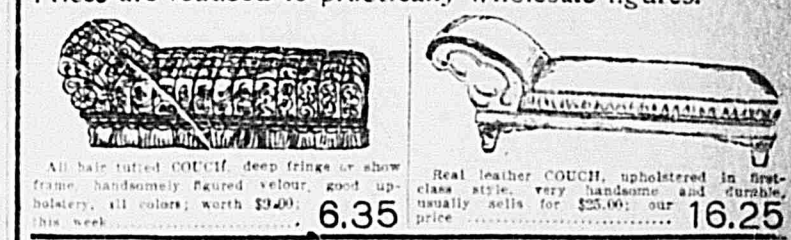
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White enameled or golden oak Dressing Case and Washstand, elegant brass-trimmed steel enameled Bed, water-cure Bed, Spring soft-top Mattress, pair Feather Pillows, Comfortable, 1 enamel Chair, 12 yds. Matting, Enamel Toilet Set, 12 pieces. Set up in our warehouse so that you can see what it will look like in your home.

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